

ME...



PLEASE...



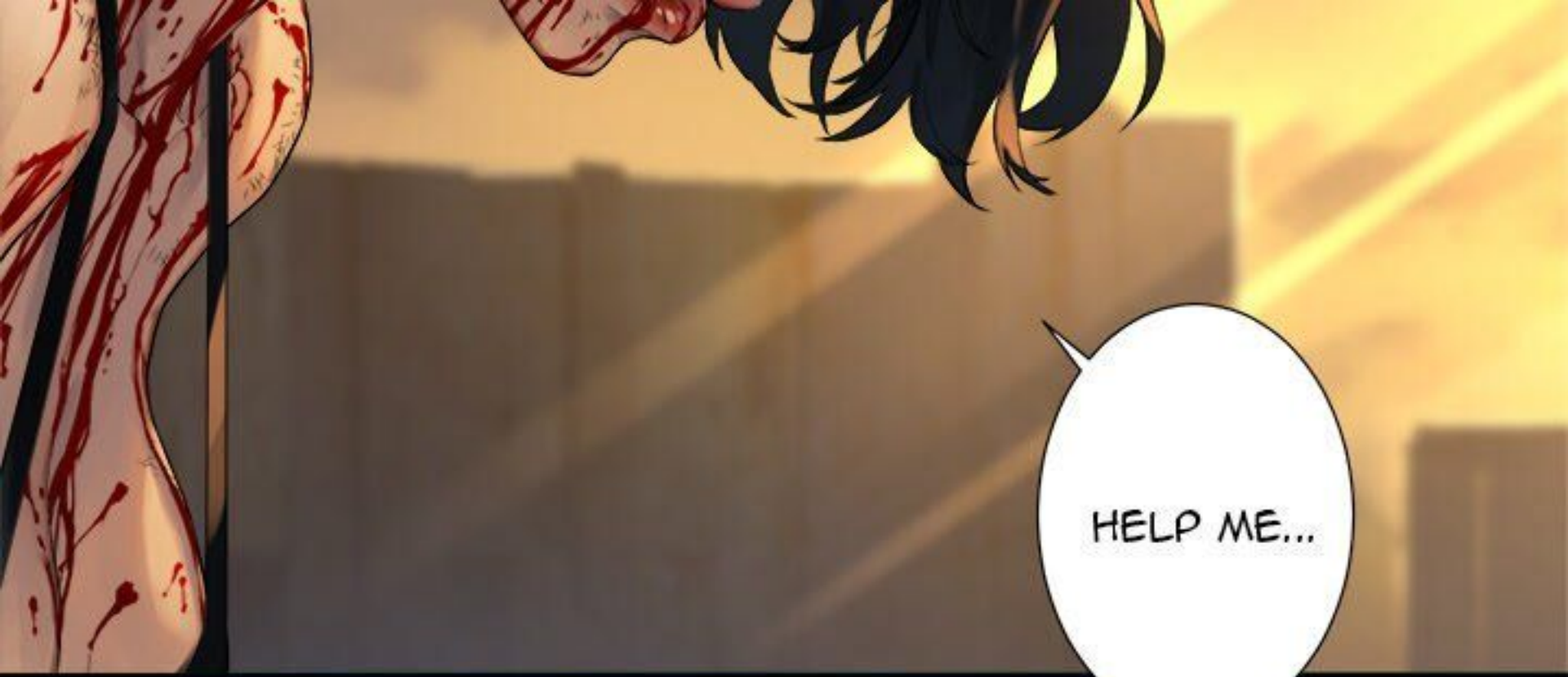


Two characters are walking away from the viewer on a sandy, rocky path. The character on the left is wearing a tan hat, a light-colored shirt, dark pants, and brown boots, with a bag slung over their shoulder. The character on the right is wearing a light-colored, patterned tunic, dark shorts, and brown boots. Long shadows are cast behind them, indicating a low sun position. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the characters.

HUH?  
WHAT?









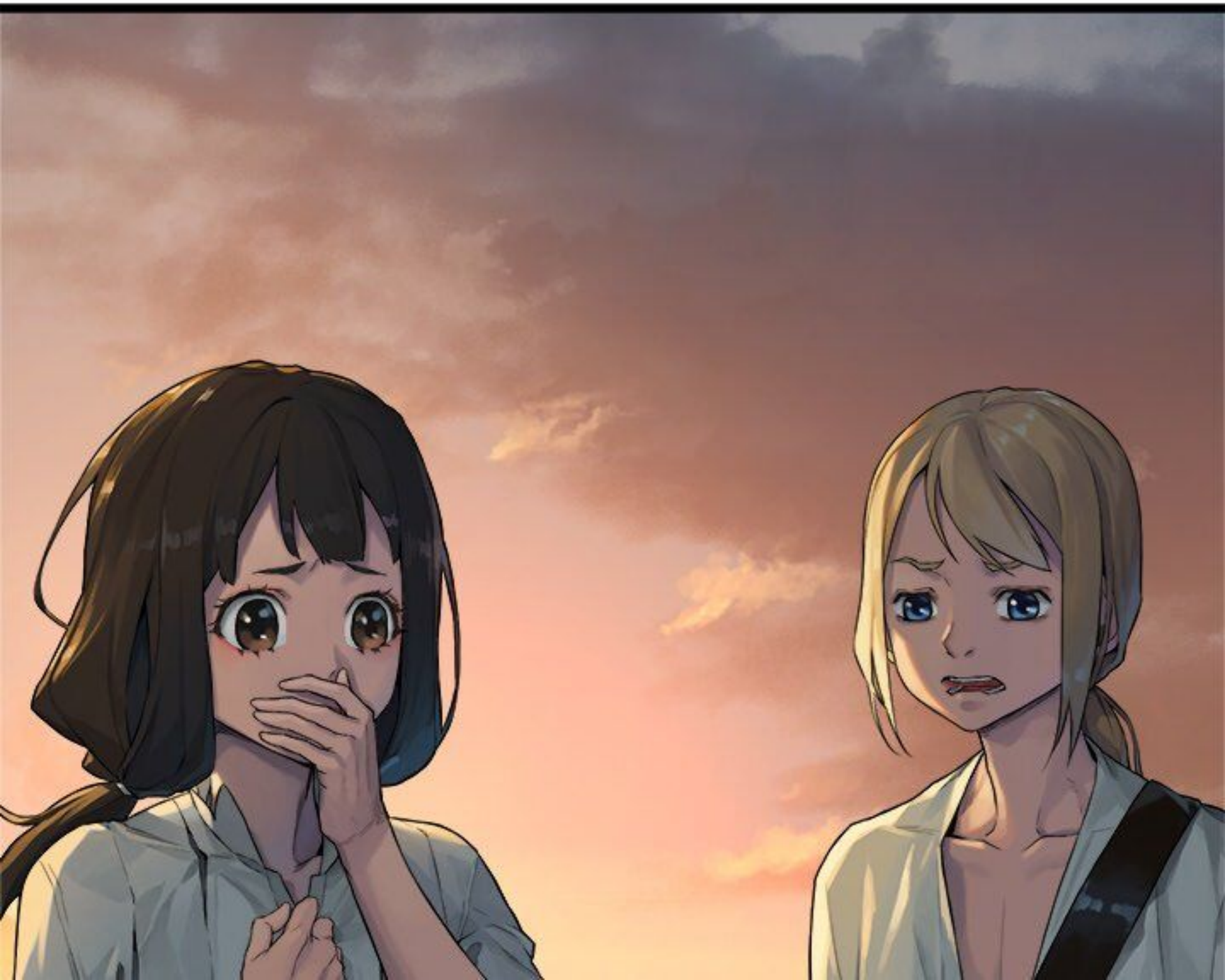
PLEASE...

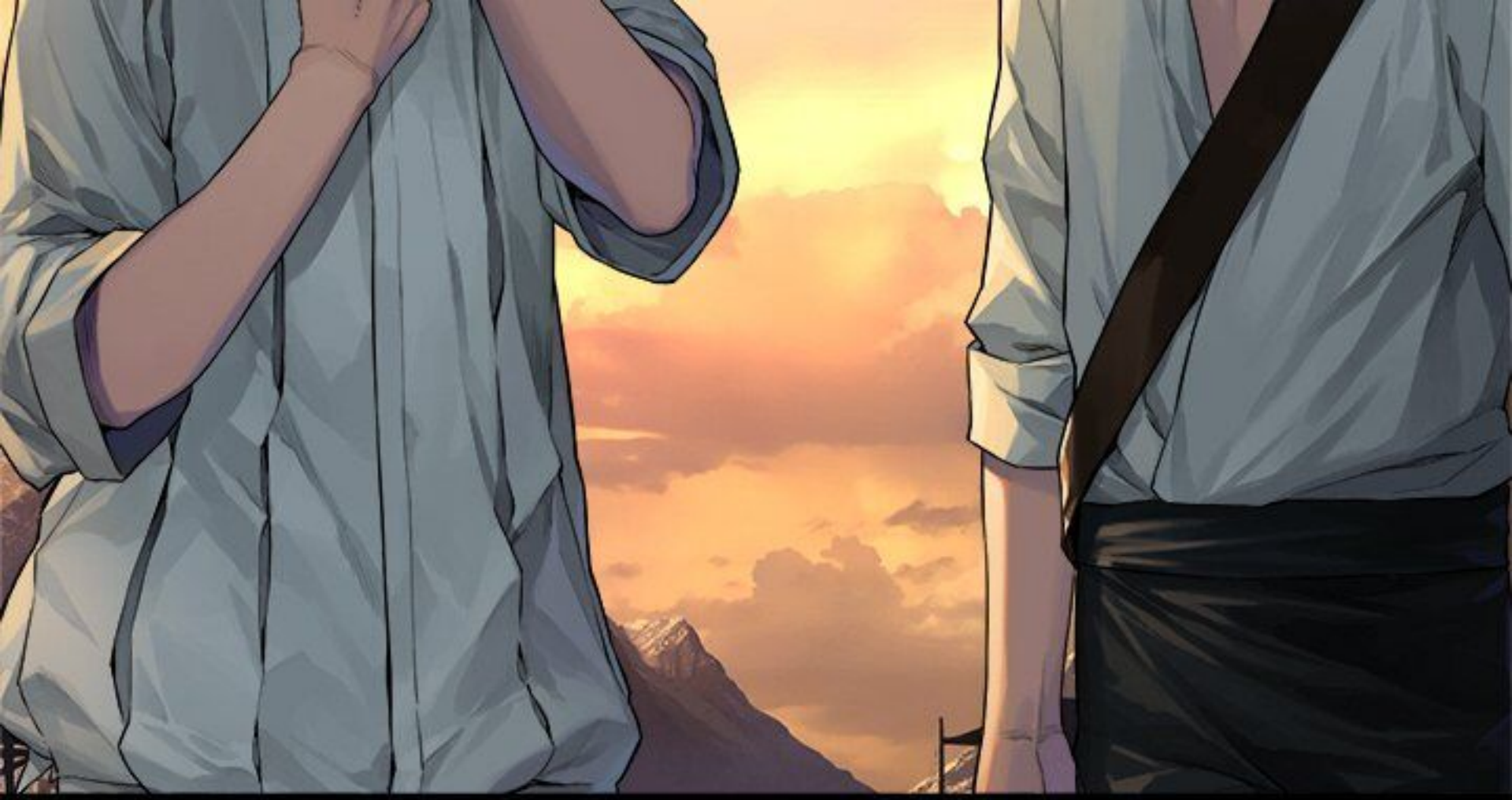




HIER SUMMON











HELP YOU...

DO I JUST  
NEED TO LET  
YOU GO?




THEN...







Read On [Toonily.com](http://Toonily.com)

A person wearing a dark, flowing robe is sitting on a sandy or dusty ground. Their hands are resting on their knees, and their feet are bare. The scene is dimly lit, with a warm, orange-brown glow on the ground.

DO I GET  
THE 100,000 PIECES  
OF GOLD...

YOU WERE  
SUPPOSED TO  
GET?





...LORD  
YUTUBA?






IT LOOKS LIKE  
YOU STILL THINK  
WE DON'T KNOW  
ANYTHING.

IF THAT  
"DIVINE BEAST"  
DOESN'T PRAY TO  
THE GODS AND  
MAKE THE STREAM  
OF LIFE FLOW...





I HEAR IT'S  
OVER FOR THE  
NORTH.

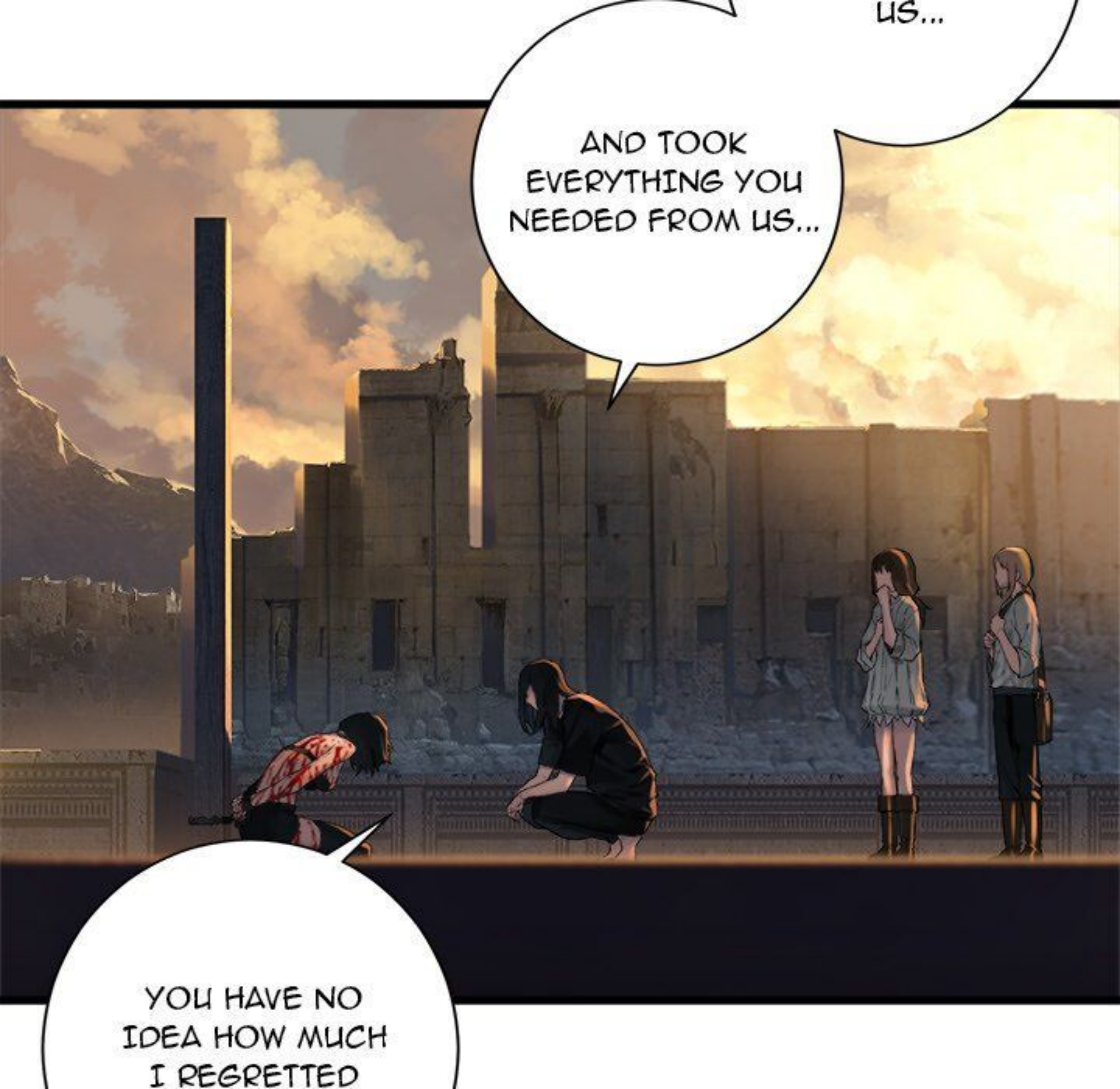
YOU KEPT  
THAT IMPORTANT  
DETAIL FROM



US...

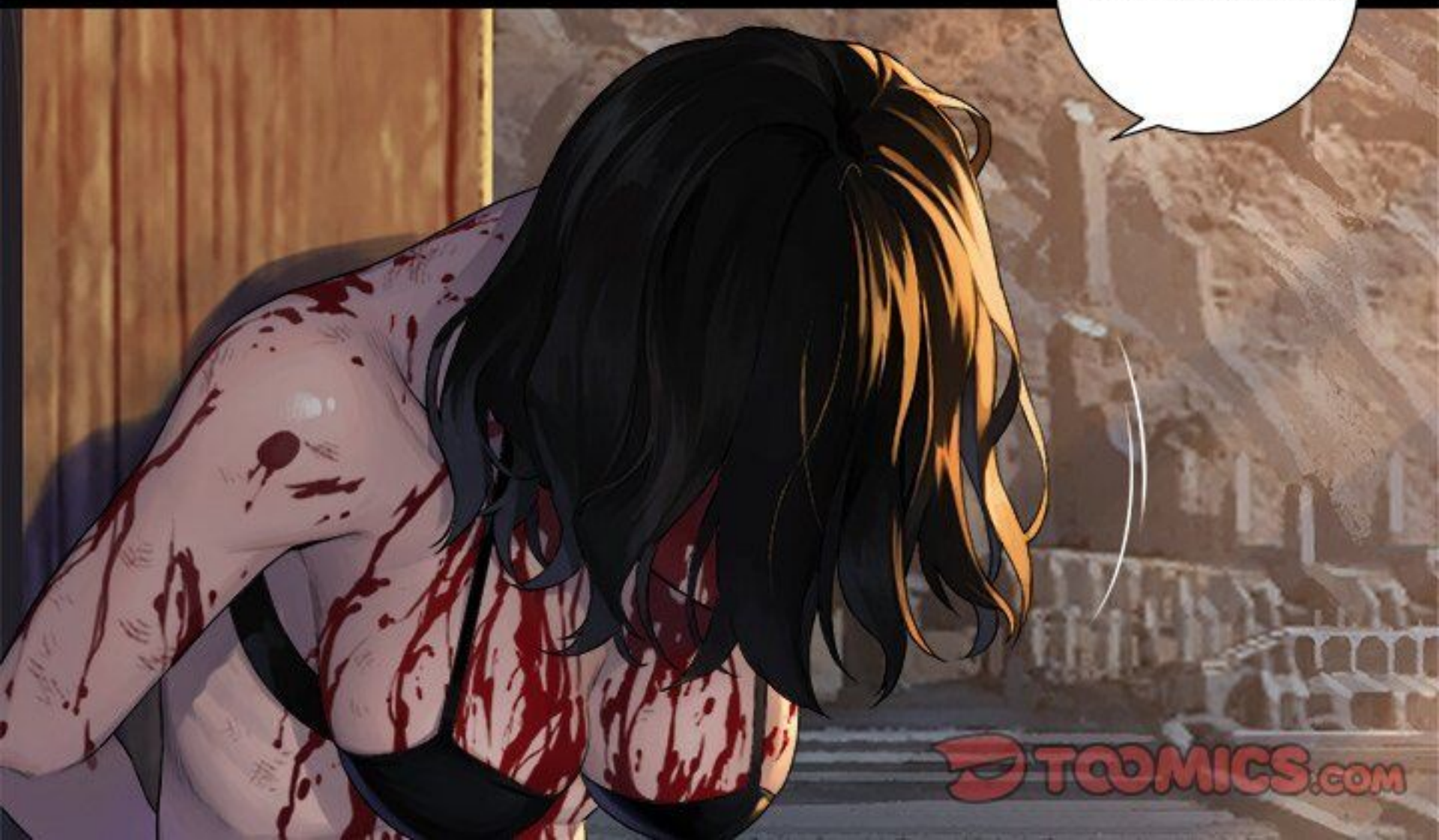
AND TOOK  
EVERYTHING YOU  
NEEDED FROM US...

YOU HAVE NO  
IDEA HOW MUCH  
I REGRETTED



LETTING YOU GO.

TH-THAT'S...






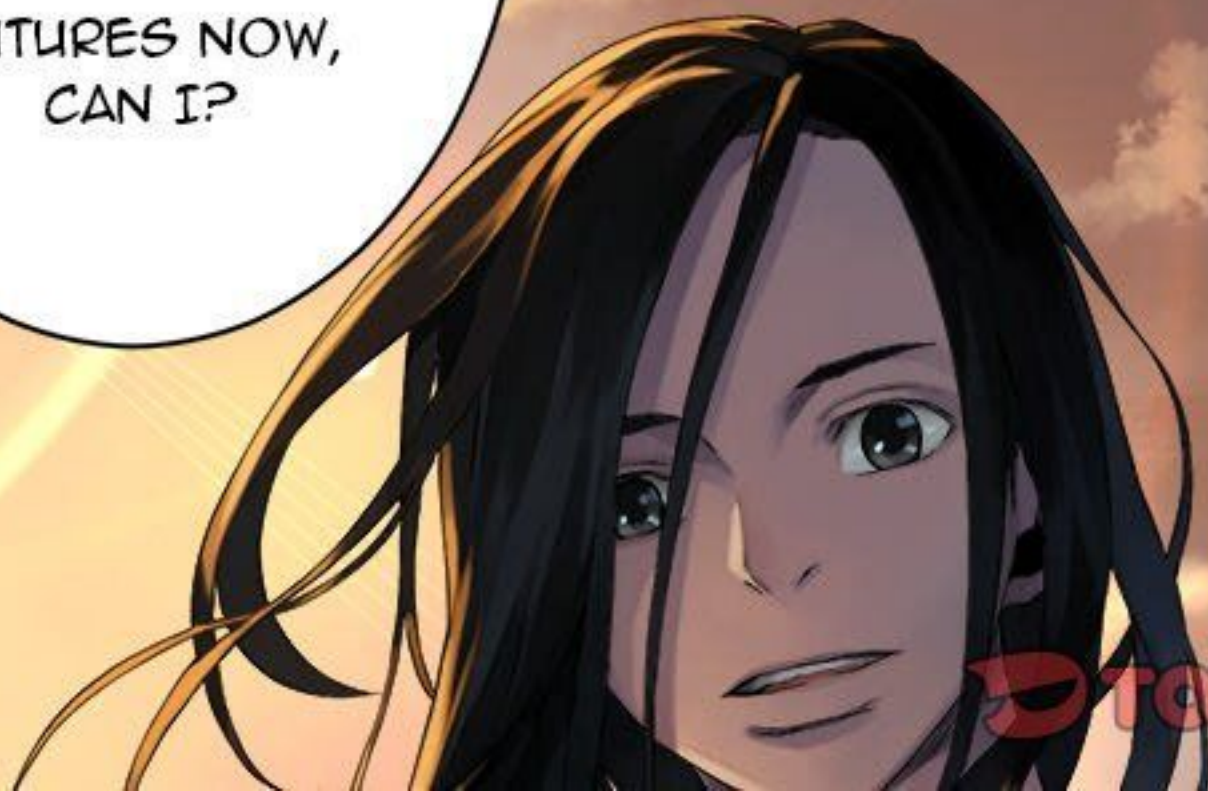
WELL, EVEN  
I THINK WHAT  
THEY'RE DOING TO  
YOU IS A LITTLE  
TOO EXTREME...







BUT THAT  
DOESN'T MEAN  
I CAN TAKE  
SIDES WITH A PERSON  
TRYING TO  
SELL OUT THEIR  
FUTURES NOW,  
CAN I?







SORRY, BUT  
I'LL BE GOING.

YOU DON'T HAVE  
ANY PROBLEMS WITH  
THAT, RIGHT?







TH-THERE'S  
NO SUCH  
THING...

AS A GOD...







...

LYING TILL  
THE END,  
I SEE.





TELLING  
SOMEONE WHO'S  
MET A GOD... THAT  
THERE'S NO GOD...

I GUESS  
THERE'S NO  
HELPING  
THIEVES,  
HUH?

THERE'S NO  
DOUBT ABOUT IT.  
IT'S THE THIEF.



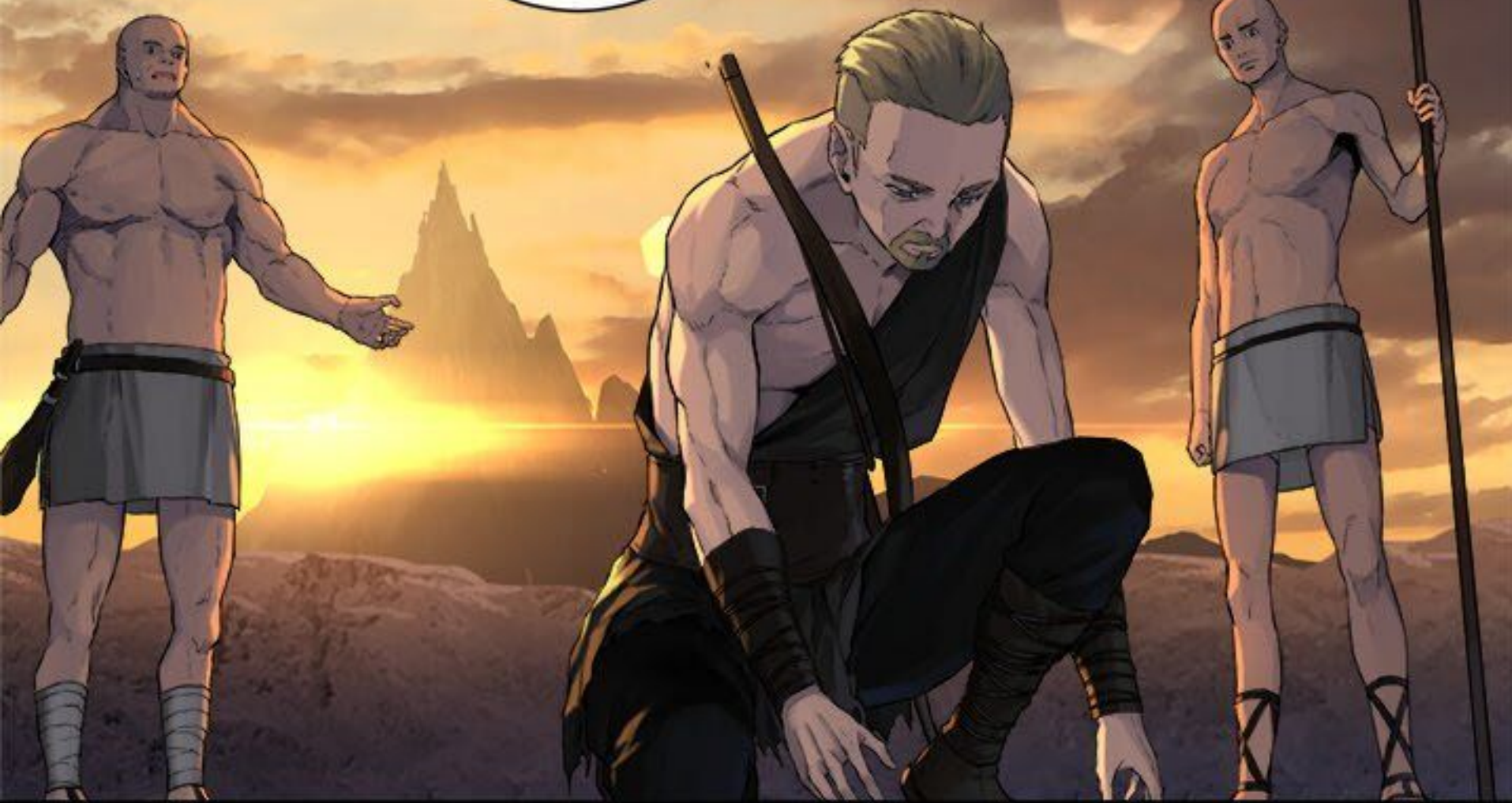


HE ISN'T FAST,  
BUT HE'S GOOD



BUT HE'S GOOD  
AT HIDING...

HE COULDN'T  
HAVE GONE  
FAR.







I'LL BE  
MOVING ALONE,  
FROM NOW ON.

TELL THE  
CHIEF PRIEST  
AS SUCH.

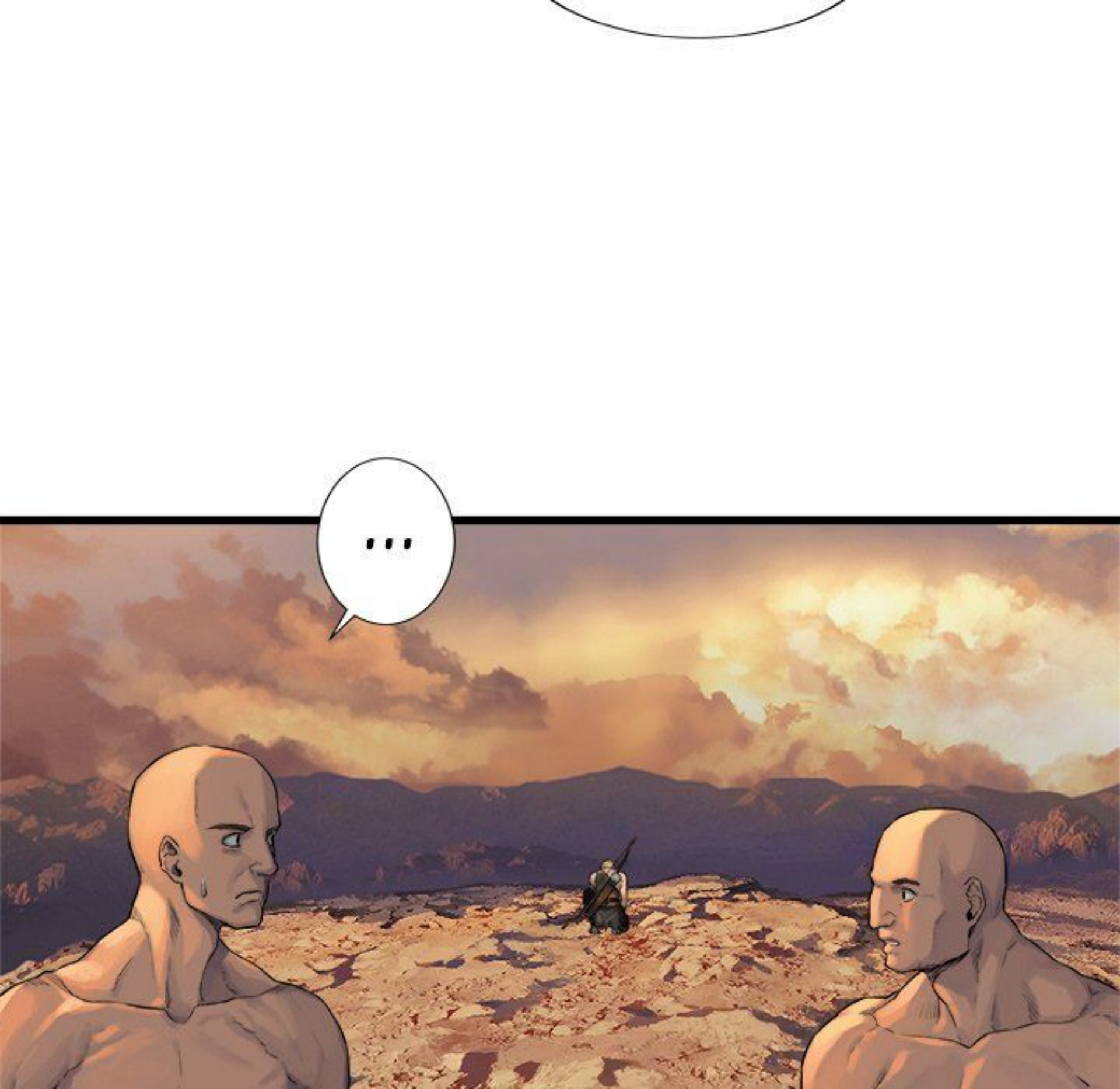





AH, YES!

UNDERSTOOD! [TOOMICSCOM.COM](http://TOOMICSCOM.COM)







HEY, DO  
YOU KNOW  
THAT GUY?

OF COURSE.  
HE'S FROM THE  
TOP FLOOR.

I HEAR HE  
COMES DOWN  
EVERY NOW AND  
THEN TO TAKE CARE  
OF IMPORTANT  
TASKS.





REALLY?

HE DIDN'T  
LOOK LIKE A  
NORTHERNER...



YEAH,  
I THINK HE'S  
FROM GORHA.

THE TWIN  
SUMMONERS ARE  
GORHANS TOO,  
REMEMBER?





AH, NO  
WONDER...

IS THAT KID  
PRIESTESS THAT  
IMPORTANT FOR  
HIM TO STEP IN?

The background of the comic panel is a dramatic landscape at sunset or sunrise. The sky is filled with dark, heavy clouds, with a bright orange and yellow glow from the sun low on the horizon. In the foreground, there are dark, jagged mountain peaks. Two small figures are standing on a rocky outcrop in the lower left, looking out over the landscape. The overall mood is somber and mysterious.

WHO KNOWS...  
EVERYTHING'S  
BEING  
COVERED UP  
RIGHT NOW...

I MEAN,  
HOW ARE WE  
SUPPOSED TO  
KNOW WHAT THE  
HIGHER UPS ARE  
THINKING?

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE THIS  
IS HAPPENING  
RIGHT BEFORE  
THE PRAYER  
FESTIVAL...





NOT GOOD.

WHAT WAS  
I THINKING?!



RUNNING  
AWAY RIGHT IN  
FRONT OF THE  
GUARDS...







THEY'LL DEFINITELY  
THINK I'M A THIEF  
NOW...

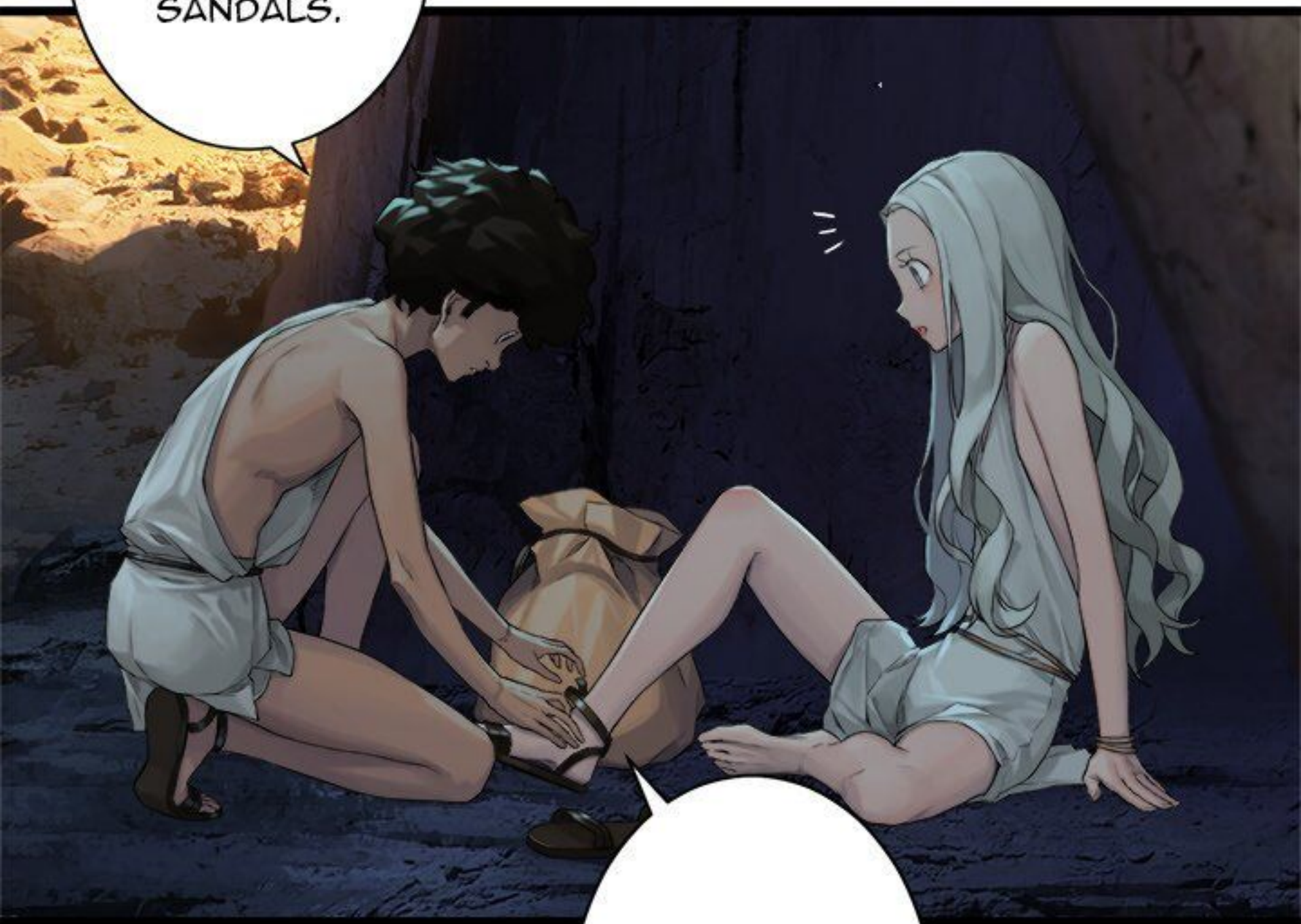








YOU'RE LUCKY  
I HAVE SPARE  
SANDALS.



YOUR FOOT  
SIZE SEEMS  
SIMILAR TO  
MINE TOO...

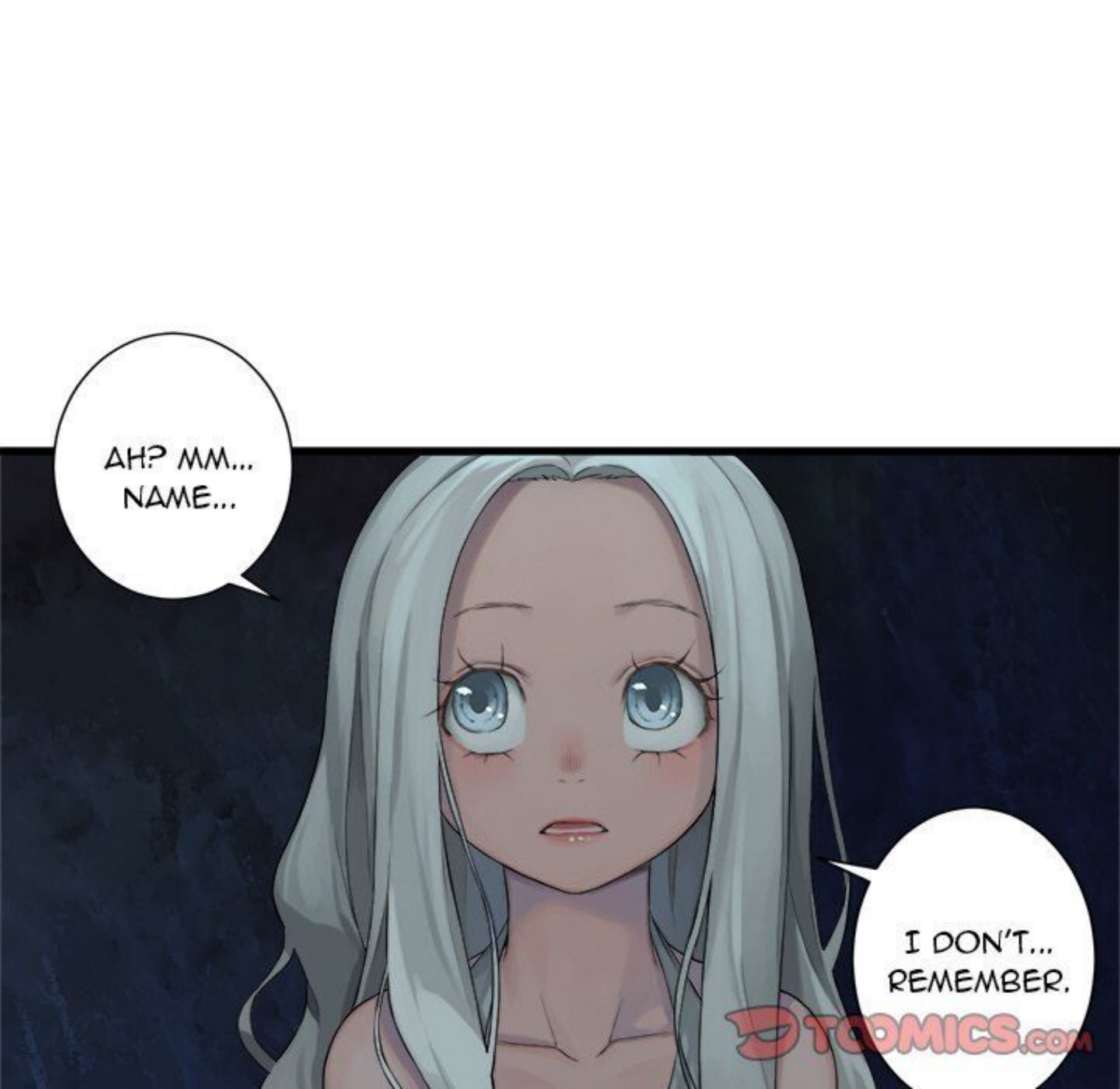


OH YEAH.

WHAT DO  
I CALL YOU?

WHAT'S  
YOUR NAME?






AH? MM...  
NAME...

I DON'T...  
REMEMBER.






EH? WHAT'S  
THAT SUPPOSED  
TO MEAN?

YOU DON'T  
REMEMBER YOUR  
NAME?





I WAS AT  
THE SHRINE SINCE  
I WAS YOUNG.

NO ONE  
CALLED ME BY  
MY NAME.

HOW IN THE  
WORLD HAVE YOU  
BEEN LIVING?





WHAT ABOUT  
YOUR PARENTS?  
OR YOUR FAMILY?

HOW'D YOU  
GO TO THE  
SHRINE IN THE  
FIRST PLACE?

...I DON'T  
KNOW.





I DON'T  
REMEMBER.





R-REALLY?

THEN  
WHAT ABOUT  
THE BLACK MOON  
PLATEAU?

YOU SAID YOU  
WERE THERE  
BEFORE.



A manga-style illustration of two girls walking away from the viewer on a dirt path through a rocky, hilly landscape. The girl on the left has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a light-colored short-sleeved dress. The girl on the right has short, dark curly hair and is wearing a white short-sleeved dress with a yellow backpack. The background consists of brown and grey rocky terrain under a clear sky. Two large speech bubbles are on the left side of the image. A red watermark is in the bottom right corner.

I ONLY  
REMEMBER  
A LITTLE  
BIT...

I THINK  
I USED TO  
PLAY THERE  
BY MYSELF.





EH? BUT  
YOU DON'T  
REMEMBER?

HOW DO YOU  
KNOW THAT WAS  
THE BLACK MOON  
PLATEAU?

THERE WAS  
AN ACTUAL BLACK  
MOON THERE.





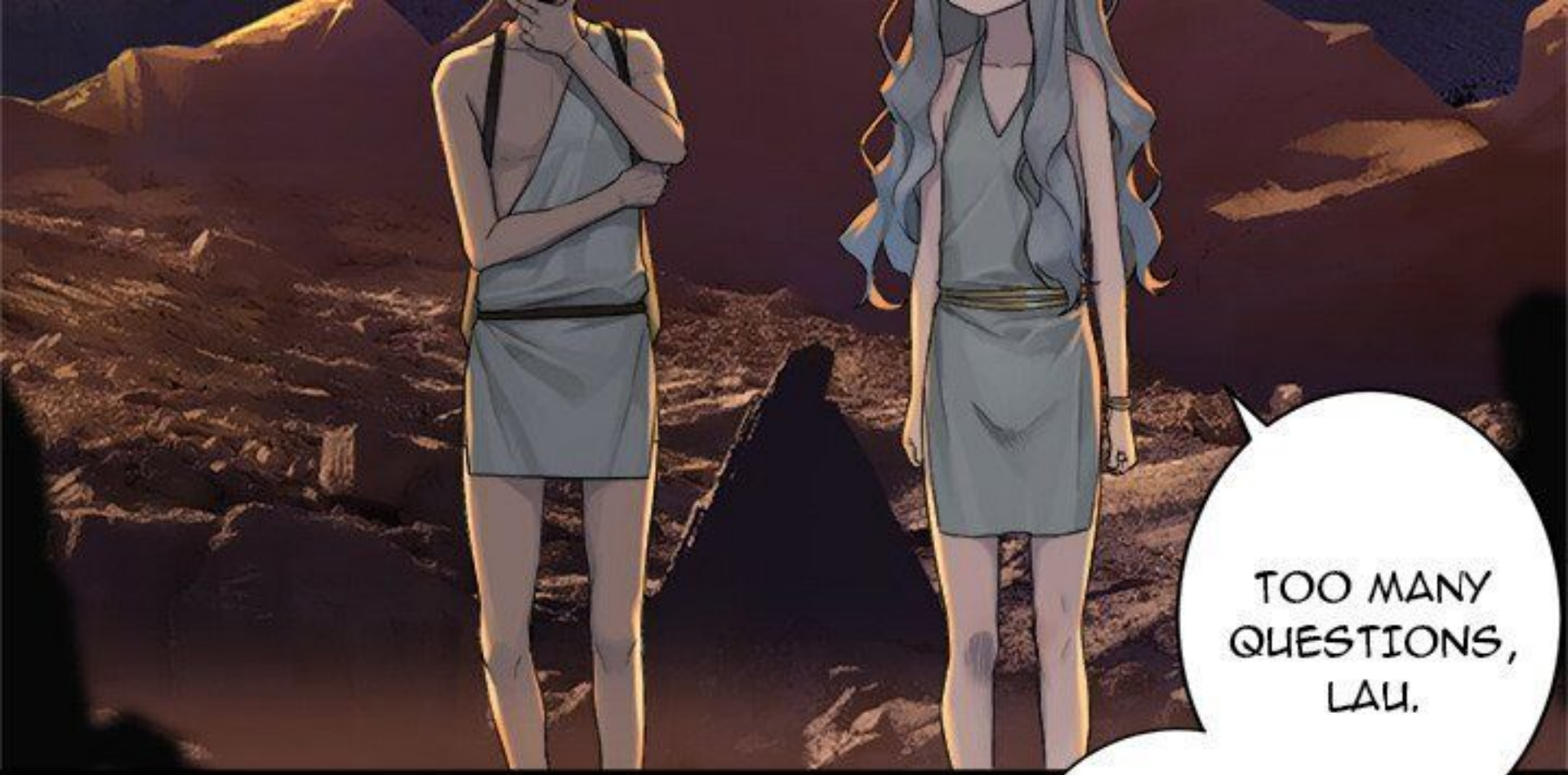


THAT'S ALL  
FOR NOW

I REMEMBER.







TOO MANY  
QUESTIONS,  
LAI.

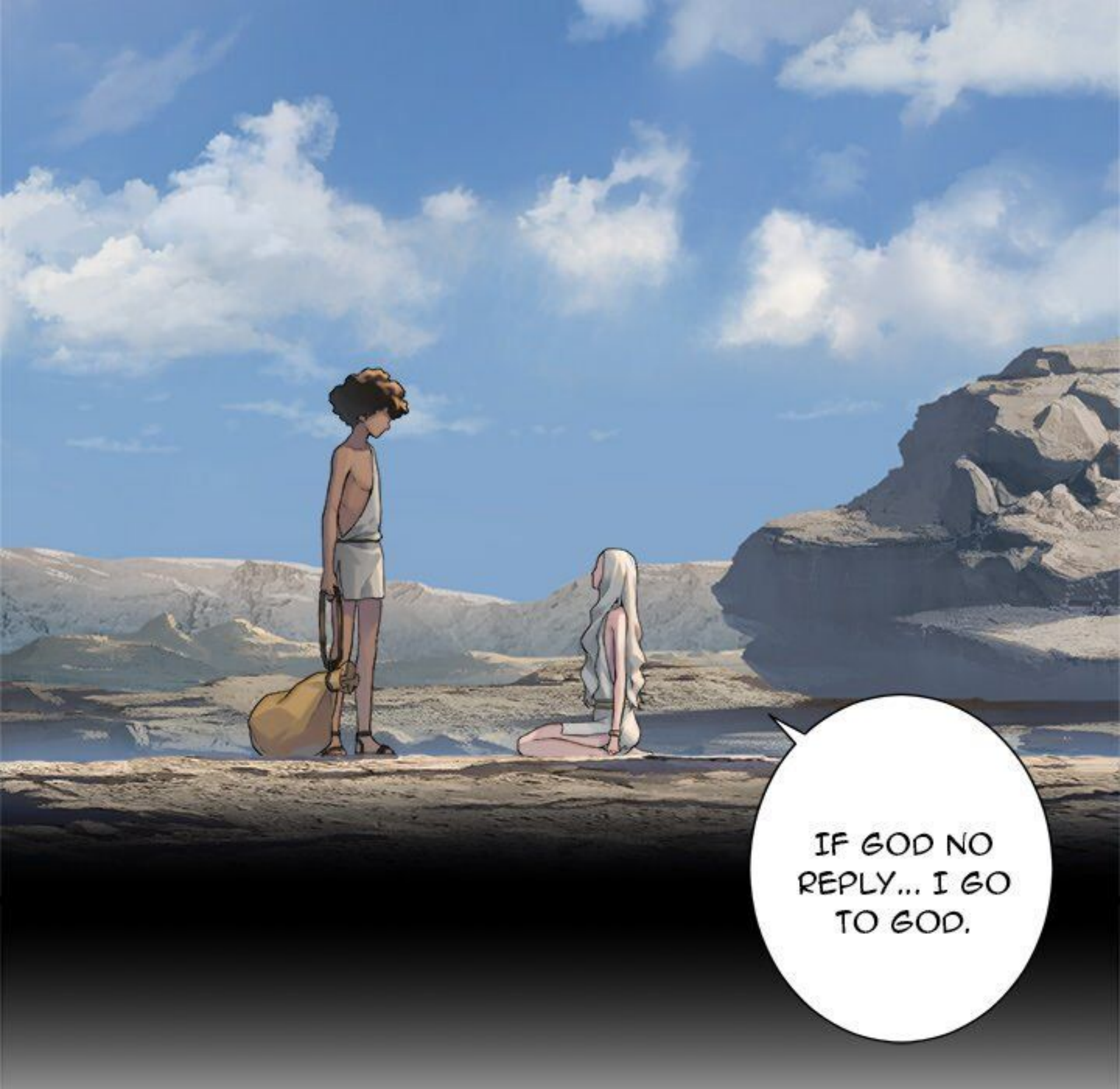
SO  
CURIOUS.



THE QUESTION  
I REALLY WANT  
TO ASK IS...







IF GOD NO  
REPLY... I GO  
TO GOD.

WHAT DOES  
THAT MEAN?

DON'T TELL  
ME HER GOING  
TO GOD MEANS...

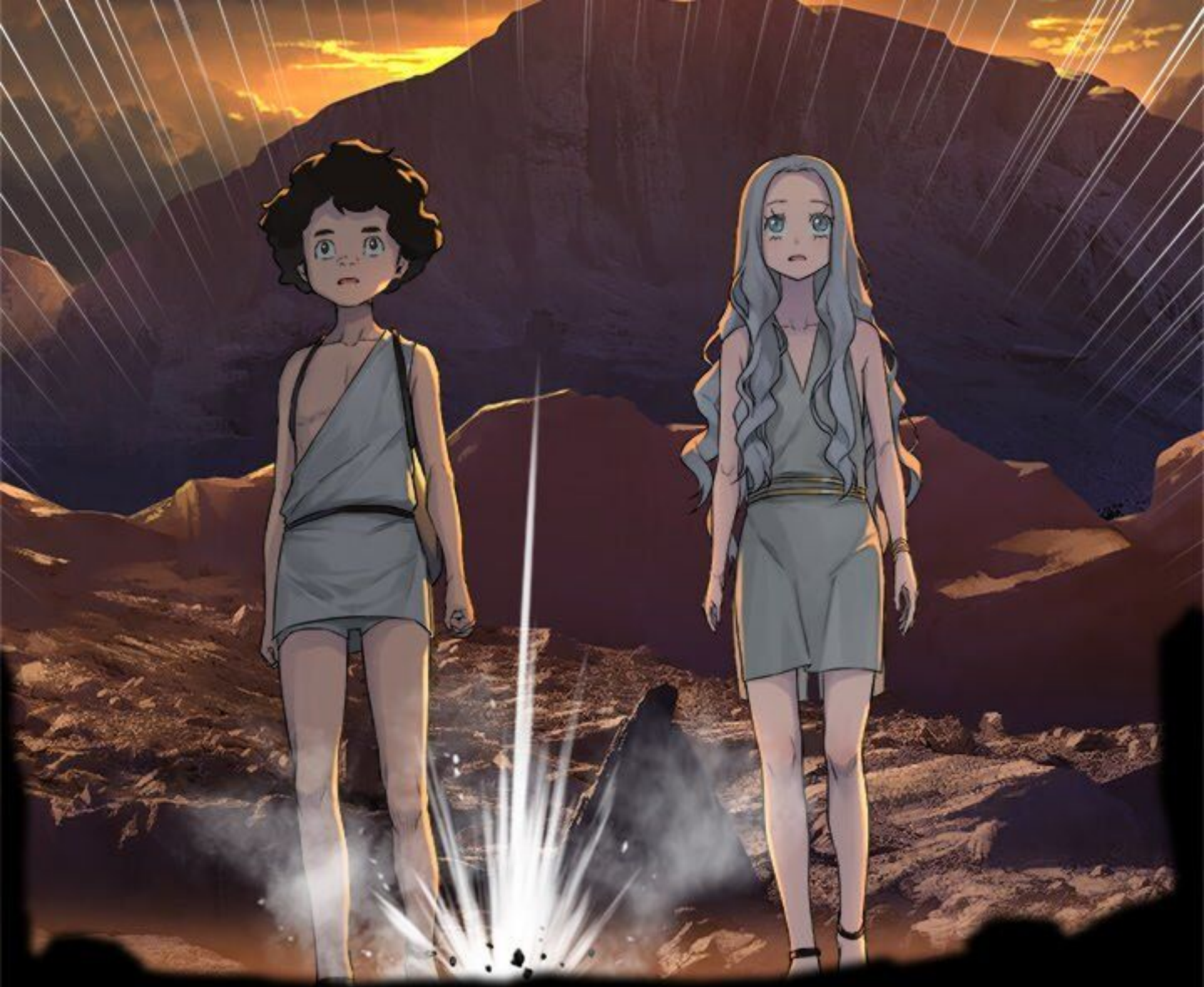




HER  
DYING...











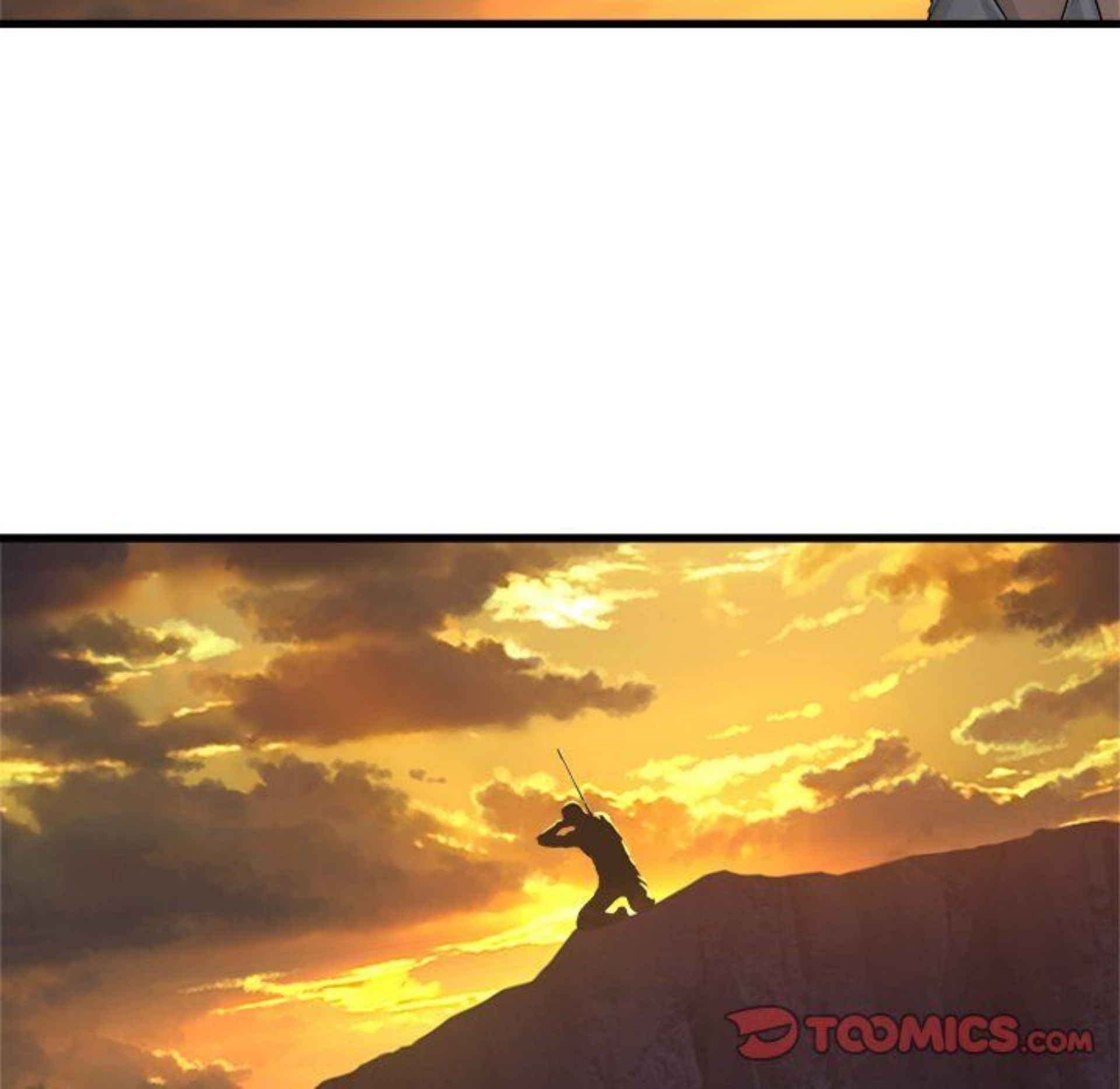


ARGH!













A LITTLE  
OFF...









TCH.





HER SUMMON